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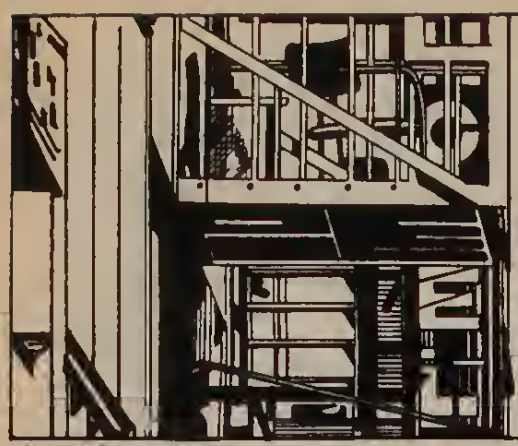

THE TENDERLOIN TIMES

A PUBLICATION OF CENTRAL CITY HOSPITALITY HOUSE

April/May, 1981 Volume 5, Number 2

No guarantees, UDAG housing in doubt

by Sara Colm

A simmering debate over the Urban Development Action Grant (UDAG) for the Tenderloin was brought to a head on April 1st when North of Market residents filled the Committee room of the Board of Supervisors for a meeting of the Finance Committee. While UDAG would rehabilitate 4 Tenderloin hotels, local residents raised two serious concerns about the program:

(1) whether the UDAG hotel units would be affordable to low-income people, and

(2) whether some of these hotels eventually will be torn down.

A federal program, UDAG aims to encourage economic development in distressed urban areas, attempting to stimulate private investment with the aid of federal dollars. Last January the Ramada Inn was required by the Planning Commission to contribute money towards the UDAG as compensation for the detrimental effect its new luxury hotel is going to have on Tenderloin housing and land values. In addition to being tied to the Ramada, the UDAG is also connected to the acquisition of four residential hotels by a private developer. The hotels -- the Dalt, Ritz, Hamlin and Wm. Penn -- will be rehabilitated and maintained at low-to-moderate rents for 15 years.

The proposal is complex. UDAG funds will go to a community non-profit group which then will loan the money to the private developer. The developer pays interest on the loan to the non-profit, which then returns that money to the developer to subsidize rents in the hotels. At the end of 15 years, the developer and the community non-profit group would divide up the buildings and any lasting indebtedness.

The North of Market Planning Coalition set up a committee, including representatives of the Luxury Hotel Task Force, to negotiate with the City and

See page 5

Hotel conversions continue

An ad hoc coalition of tenants and community workers involved in preserving residential hotels as low-income housing in San Francisco wrote the following letter to Superintendent Robert Levy of the Bureau of Building Evaluation. The Bureau of Building Inspectors has been designated as the enforcers of a new law protecting residential hotels.

"As the City has lost close to 20% of this low-income housing stock in the past five years, we had hoped that the unanimous Board of Supervisors passage of the Residential Hotel Conversion Ordinance meant that the City would move to stop the conversions and actively work to preserve the remaining 26,000 residential hotel units. But, much to our dismay, this has not happened. In fact, in the last three months since the passage of the permanent regulation on the conversion of residential hotel units, we have been experiencing an actual increase in the number of conversions. There are many hotel owners who simply say that as of April or as of May all units

See page 4

A room at the Empress, advertised as a "hotel gold mine." (Photo: Bill Johnson)

Hotel rents up 24.9% in 14 months

by Bill Johnson

Tenderloin residential-hotel dwellers now pay 24.9 percent more for their weekly rents than they paid 14 months ago. According to a Tenderloin Times survey of 16 residential hotels, average weekly rates have risen from $32.75 in January, 1980, to $40.91 in March, 1981 - increases of $8.16 a week or $35.36 per month.

Last year the Tenderloin Times reported that weekly rates in 19 residential hotels were then increasing at an annual rate of 39.6%. Although the annual rate of increase has slowed down this year to 21.4%, the rents a person must pay takes a sizable chunk out of his pocketbook.

Paying an average of $177 a month for rent and receiving a median income of $395, the average household can be expected to fork more than 44% of its monthly income over to landlords. The slice of the pie that landlords take from tenants' income has increased significantly since 1980 when 47% of the households were paying 25% or less of their income on rent, as reported by the Department of City Planning.

While the impacts of soaring rents in the Tenderloin funnel money into the landlords' purses, tenants and small businesspersons suffer alike. After rent is paid, the typical residential-hotel household has $212 left to spend per month, a mere $7 a day. With a mean Tenderloin household size of 1.15 persons, the amount that a person actually has to spend amounts to $6 a day, barely enough to pay for two meals in cheap restaurants.

If rents continue to cut further into tenants' income at the same annual rate of 21.4%, an estimated $215 monthly rent next year would leave the tenant a daily allowance of $5 should his income stay the same. As rents accelerate, the less cash a resident has to spend in the surrounding businesses which primarily survive on this steady cash flow.

Residential-hotel inhabitants' incomes, one-third

See page 9

Do hotel practices vary from tenant to tenant?

by Bill Johnson,
Ron Silliman

The Tenderloin Times survey of weekly rent rates in Tenderloin residential hotels inadvertently brought to light some peculiar business practices on the part of local landlords, including the possibility of racial discrimination and the lack of fixed rent structures.

Racial discrimination - the denial that vacant units exist if the would-be tenant is non-white, or only offering inferior rooms for rent - was the subject of a Human Rights Commission study last year, which concluded that 77% of the 13 Tenderloin residential hotels they surveyed exhibited some evidence of bias.

See page 9

House Log

Solution sought for SF's drunks

by Claudia Viek

Last month I was surprised - and not a little amused - to learn of my appointment to Mayor Feinstein's Blue Ribbon Committee on Public Inebriates and Street Indigents. This committee is delegated with:

> "exploring the problems presented by public inebriates and related street indigents and to suggest specific private and public solutions to this problem and seek to establish these solutions."

What does this mean...another "clean-up" the Tenderloin Campaign? Besides the Mayor and the Police Chief, the Committee members include Supervisors Britt and Walker, judges, representatives from downtown businesses and the Chamber of Commerce, and those involved with alcoholism programs, rehabilitation and advocacy. Besides myself, Rev. Cecil Williams from Glide Church and Cene Coleman from Canon Kip Community House represent community based organizations which deal with street people.

The Blue Ribbon Committee's assignment stems from a recent research report by Bea Hoffman entitled "The Impact of Alcohol on the S. F. Criminal Justice System." Hoffman's report details the revolving door syndrome caused by the State's policy of treating public drunkeness as a crime which drains police and jail services and which rarely benefits the alcoholic. While some excellent alternatives exist, such as those provided by the Salvation Army and the City-funded Ozanam Center, there is simply not enough residential and detox programs for the thousands of drunks in our "hard drinking, wide open city." It is interesting to note that a primary reason the the State has not decriminalized public inebriation is because of our tourist industry. Merchants feel that drunks repel visitors and thus hurt business.

San Francisco may have as many as 3,000 street people, a figure which compares with New York's 36,000. Most of the members of the committee recognize that drunks are only part of this population and that the "problem presented" is one of homeless, marginal and burnt out individuals who see no other alternative for themselves.

I am glad to be participating on this committee and that, with Cecil and Cene, there will be at least three strong voices to speak on behalf of the needs of street people. But my positive attitude is tinged with some cynicism. The cutbacks of mental health, drug treatment and alcoholism services since Prop 13 have exacerbated the problem of street indigents. While the large facility once at 121 Leavenworth was by no means ideal, it was at least a place where the disturbed person could go for help and continuous treatment. This comprehensive service no longer exists; in fact, our agency has essentially become the "day treatment center" for the Tenderloin, a role we are not equipped to handle.

I will keep you informed.....Also, if you have any suggestions for the committee to consider, please send them to me, in care of the Tenderloin Times.***

Mike Scott - one for the people

by Ron Silliman

Mike Scott, one of the best known and most widely respected service workers in Tenderloin history, left his position as Youth Services Director at the YMCA on April 1st. Cary White, a 3 year veteran of the popular Turk Street program, has been promoted into Scott's position.

Scott first came to the YMCA over seven years ago, hired part-time to work with a youth outreach program in the South of Market and on Potrero Hill, and to explore the idea of a one-day per week youth program for the Tenderloin. According to Scott, it became obvious that the North of Market did have a substantial youth population "and nobody was dealing with it."

With a current paid staff of four, the program which Scott put together is open for youngsters 14 and younger seven days and three nights per week. In addition to providing structured recreation and a place for kids to go, Scott, White and their fellow workers have become "more intensely involved" in the lives of the Tender-

See page 5

Letters

Dear Editor:

As with each issue of the Tenderloin Times, I read your February/March issue with interest, particularly the number of articles concerning federally subsidized housing. I wish to make one correction, however; the article on page 4 concerning The John Stewart Company states that we manage "five tenements." We do not consider these buildings to be tenements and take offense at any such suggestion. We feel, as your article states, that we have been successful in managing these former hotels that are now housing facilities for seniors, and the suggestion that they are tenements is one that makes us feel unsuccessful.

Penny Tourangeau, CPM
Vice President

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Tenant co-ops: one way to the American Dream

by Pierrette Montroy

Traditionally in this country, citizens are raised to believe that someday they will be able to buy their own home. It is part of the American Dream. The dream fades for many of us as we arrive at adulthood, and find that the opportunity to buy a home is not within our reach. So we settle down as renters and begin paying an ever increasing monthly fee to a landlord, who owns and operates our building for profit. We do not own property, we do not control our living space, and often we feel victimized by the person who does have a piece of the dream - our landlord.

In some cases, renters may know their landlord, and feel free to request attention to the repair or maintenance of their apartments. More often, the landlord is absent from the scene and renters experience no direct communication with him. Requests for improvements, or protests about rising monthly charges fall on deaf ears, because - let's face it - if one renter is dissatisfied, he or she can be easily replaced by another person in a similar economic position.

From time to time, the government has stepped into this process and set up housing projects for low-income persons. This solution - government subsidized housing - has not always enjoyed a good reputation. Housing projects keep the tenant in the same basic position that he or she was in as a private renter: the tenant does not own anything, but continues to pay a monthly charge to someone else. Government-subsidized tenants may be exempt from the unscrupulous practices of a profit-motivated landlord, but neither are they empowered to direct their own fate when it comes to the management an operation of their living quarters.

Limited-equity-housing co-operatives offer an alternative to the never-ending spiral that most low-income tenants are subject to as renters. Co-operative housing may not offer its members a piece of the American Dream, but it does eliminate the middle man and it does empower apartment dwellers to determine the management and operation of their own buildings. In addition, co-operative housing fosters a sense of community among tenants. Co-op members must look to one another to develop policies and practices. Landlords and "Big Brother" neither operate nor maintain a co-op. Only neighbors work together to insure the best and most economical living conditions for one another.

In the Tenderloin, tenants concerned with the issue of housing are directing their attention to the development of co-ops. Converting existing buildings to co-operative ownership is one feasible answer to the housing shortage. Tenants who want to own their building can form a non-profit corporation which has as many shares available as there are units in the building. The tenants each buy a share in the co-op which entitles each co-op member to occupy one unit. Monthly carrying charges are collected by the non-profit corporation, which is made up of the tenants themselves. These monthly carrying charges are not based on profit but on the amount that is actually needed to operate the co-op and repay the mortgage.

The term "limited equity" refers to the ceiling that is placed on each member's equity build-up. California State law (AB 1364) requires that limited-equity-co-op members are limited to an equity build-up of ten percent per year on their original down payment. So if a co-op member pays $200 for his share in the co-op, and then leaves after two years, he cannot sell his share on the open market. Instead, he returns his share to the co-op corporation and he receives his $200 plus 10% per year. The cost of his share, now $242, is passed on to the next new co-op member who will live in the unit being vacated. So the increase in the cost per share for newcomers is slight, and the limited-equity-housing units remain affordable over time.

Members of a co-op elect their own board of directors from among their ranks, and this gives each member the opportunity to experience controlling his or her own housing situation. When it comes to the question of whether or not pets will be allowed, for example, the residents decide among themselves what will work best for everyone. No one tells them how to run their building. The residents hire managers or maintenance workers according to what they agree is necessary, and monthly charges are increased or decreased by the residents themselves. Finally, community spirit builds up as residents come to know one another through the operation of their building.

The co-op idea is not new. The first non-profit co-operatively owned businesses sprang up in Rochdale, England, in 1844. Some Americans were quick to adopt the idea, and housing co-ops appeared in the early part of this century. Many of them have enjoyed a fine reputation for providing good affordable housing over the years. Now the co-op idea has evolved further, and the "limited equity" concept will make co-op housing more available to low-income persons.

As the housing crisis in California continues to worsen, limited equity co-ops are gaining favor among housing activists, community organizers, and of course, among apartment and hotel dwellers themselves. It is no longer necessary for those of us who cannot afford our own home to be victimized by the existing rental system. Under the limited equity co-op idea, renters have the option to organize themselves and seize the opportunity to develop and control their own living space. ***

Empty hotels, such as the Aarti on Leavenworth at Ellis, represent a potential housing resource in the Tenderloin. (Photo: Ron Silliman)

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Students boycott Hastings

by Ron Silliman

They didn't call it a strike, but the 2-day boycott of classes by students at the Hastings College of the Law on April 2nd and 3rd had all the earmarks of a classic work stoppage, even down to the slogans. According to leaders of the "moratorium," some 60% of Hastings students stayed away from classes.

Noting that the size of this year's incoming class was larger than in previous years, but that its number of minority students had actually gotten smaller, boycotting students were demanding that the College make a far greater effort to increase "special admissions" to the school.

A second demand was that Hastings set up a public interest law clinic in the Tenderloin, which students claim the school committed itself to back in August 1977.

Both demands represent an effort on the part of Hastings students to provide more, and better, legal services to low income communities. The clinic would also help to improve the training of lawyers serving such communities.***

Hastings College of the law, as seen in the posters of its protesting students.

Drinking fountain, restrooms, greenery, safety top TL park survey

by Bill Johnson

Do you want a drinking fountain, a restroom, grass, trees, safety and daily supervision at your proposed park site at Jones and Eddy? Well, more than 75 percent of 713 surveyed Tenderloin residents have expressed that the above items are what they want the designers to include in their park, where the Downtown Bowl stands presently half-demolished.

The survey, conducted by the Royston, Hanamoto, Alley and Abey park design team and the North of Market Planning Coalition, shows that one-half to three-quarters of the residents want sheltered seating for adults, a school-age playground, sheltered tables for games, exercise areas and equipment, a place for organized play and instruction, some paving, a multi-use paved area for hopscotch, jumprope and etc..., a single basketball hoop, a ball-bouncing wall, and a music and art exhibit area. Less than one-half say they want volleyball, sculpture, or to use the park at night.

The community concerns voiced by 35 area residents and workers to the designers March 10 at Glide Church indicated that security and safety are the most important factors that should be included in the design of the park. Questions were raised about whether the park should be opened or closed at night. Preliminary results of the survey show that 42% would use the park at night but that 40% would not, perhaps stemming from concerns for night-time safety.

Also discussed at the park-design meeting were the maintenance problems of other city parks. For example, city park restrooms, often in a state of disrepair from lack of city funding, could be designed to keep out vandalism attempts by installing wash basins on the outside.

However, the Royston, Hanamoto, Alley and Abey firm pointed out that parks which receive community input in the design stage of planning are maintained the best - not necessarily by the city but by the residents themselves. The best indication for support of a community-maintained park in the Tenderloin was expressed by 77% or 553 surveyed persons who said they would help keep the park clean.***

Cabaret Nite

by Caroline Morrison

On May 7 a "Cabaret Nite" will be held at the Central YMCA as a fund-raiser for the Y Theatre.

The $50 a plate affair is sponsored by the Y Theatre Committee to raise funds for needed theatre equipment and upgrading of the facility. It is hoped to make the theatre into a fully utilized community resource for performing arts.

Under the direction of volunteer fund-raiser Cappie Patterson the "Cabaret Nite" will include cocktails, dinner, entertainment and exhibits.

Ruth Hastings will be featured with other entertainment provided by local theatre groups, musicians and dancers. Lia Belli will serve as emcee and Supervisor Carol Ruth Silver will represent the Board of Supervisors.

The Culinary Academy will cater the food. ***

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Conversions

From page 1

will be rented only on a daily basis. Other hotels are attempting to convert by harassing and intimidating tenants, using extra-legal means such as lock-outs and hazardous decreases in services. In short, the conversion of residential hotel units is now of epidemic proportions.

We understand that you have been assigned to stop these conversions. Yet, we have been informed by your office that thus far there are no conversions and that there has not been one instance of the enforcement of the law. In fact, to date the only enforcement of both this law and the previous moratorium ordinance has been solely effectuated by tenants and tenant representatives.

We are very concerned about this situation and would like to know what you intend to do in regards to the conversions that have taken place in the last 15 months. Please contact us as soon as possible to explain what you intend to do to enforce this unanimously passed city-wide law. Also, we would appreciate if you could send to us copies of all written memos and reports to your staff concerning the enforcement of the ordinance and the name or names of all staff personnel assigned to enforce the ordinance."

The letter was signed by Laura Swartz of the Chinatown Neighborhood Improvement and Resource Center, Jerry Schween, President of the North of Market Planning Coalition, John Elberling of Tenants and Owners Development Corporation, and Diana Bilovsky of Tenants Against Conversion. ***

INshort

by Ron Silliman

"Where are your transient hotel converters or rehabilitators?" So asked The Realty Company's full-page ads in the March issues of Real Estate Forum. The building in question is the Cambridge Hotel at 473 Ellis. The asking price is $1.1 million, but you can get the building for a flat million if you pay cash ... Another building listed on the same page is 308 Turk, the two story, bright orange apartment house next to the Maryland Market. A note appended to these two listings reads "Due to plans for three major hotels within blocks of the above two properties, there is considerable demand for offices, cheaper transient hotel rooms (close to airline and Greyhound terminal), and low income housing."

* *

Maybe those hotel converters went to New York City. There, the number of residential hotel units has declined from fifty to nineteen thousand in just five years, a loss of more than 60%. Depending on the neighborhood, they've been turning into tourist hotels, luxury co-ops or artist lofts. There is even a big tax break for speculators who want to convert. Tenant and community groups, led by a senior program called Project F.I.N.D.,

See page 12

With 554 tiny units, the Palace, second from right, is NY's largest residential hotel. (Photo: Ron Silliman)

Mike Scott

From page 2

loin's young people, bringing a psychiatrist in one day a week with the help of Travelers Aid, and serving as an advocate for this growing population.

Scott has played a leading role in getting San Francisco to recognize not only the presence of children in the neighborhood, but also the rapid increase in their numbers over the past few years. "It's not just an increase in Indochinese families," Scott said. Families of all kinds have been moving to the Tenderloin in a search for affordable housing. According to Scott, "the occupancy rate is affecting everything. I've seen the Tenderloin go from almost no families to lots more families."

One need which Scott believes still needs to be met is a program for the neighborhood's older teens, the "graduates" of the center, many of whom still live with their families or the families of friends in the Tenderloin. "They're neighborhood kids. They're all reachable, doable kids," according to Scott, but he fears that "they're dropping out."

What could be done? Rehabilitating the basement at 309 Turk for a teen center would be a start, and an employment program is essential. "A program for 15 kids would have a hell of an impact on the street," Scott said.

Mike Scott the person will also continue to have an impact. He intends to remain active in the North of Market Planning Goalition, where he serves as a member of the board, and he is about to assume the directorship of a 10 person residential Transition Home for youth coming back to the community from the Youth Guidance Center. ***

From page 1

UDAG proposal

the developer on the two key concerns of affordable rents and potential loss of residential units. On March 23rd, a community meeting was held with the private developer and representatives from the Mayor's Economic Development Gouncil, which designed the UDAG grant.

The developer, Robert Stern, stated that he was involved in the UDAG for basically three reasons:

(1) as an experiment in a different type of subsidized housing, which he said is going to become more important now that other forms of federal subsidy (such as Section 8) are drying up;

(2) for the good publicity he will get from the project; and

(3) for the return he will get on his investment in the form of the hotels and land he will keep at the end of 15 years. Stern further disclosed that he was considering the demolition of his hotels at that time.

It was evident that the UDAG contract fails to assure that hotel units will be affordable to low-income people, such as many current tenants of the Dalt. Rents in the hotels will be based on the developer's costs in rehabilitation and upkeep, as well as management fees, and a 10% annual return on his initial investment. Community members pointed out that, without a ceiling on rents, "cost justified" rates could end up being quite high.

A week of intense negotiating followed, climaxing in the April 1st hearing before the Supervisor's Finance Committee, crucial in that the Board must give the go-ahead on $1 million of Community Development Block Grant funds being allocated to the project.

Tenderloin residents made a strong showing at the hearing to convey their feelings about the UDAG. Members of the Planning Coalition, the Luxury Hotel Task Force and residents of the Dalt gave testimony. In the words of Win Cottrell of the Task Force, "It seems wrong that funds we got as compensation for the negative effects of Ramada Inn will go towards tearing down Tenderloin housing."

Others present at the meeting pointed out that the private developer is investing a relatively small sum of money ($850,000) in the $12 million project, at low risk, and receiving a large return in the form of the land values under the hotels. One Task Force member expressed the sentiment that public dollars would be subsidizing a windfall for the private developer and creating a net loss of housing for the community.

All three supervisors on the Finance Committee had questions for the developers. Richard Hongisto wanted more assurance that rents would be affordable and that units would not be demolished, and suggested amending the UDAG to provide such protections. Lee Dolson pointed out several times what a profitable deal the UDAG was for the developer, at government expense, and jokingly lamented that he wasn't involved in such a deal. Louise Renne said that, while she did not want to see the UDAG fall apart, she too felt that there needed to be more guarantees on rents and demolition, and suggested a yearly review of the project by the Board of Supervisors.

Hongisto summed up by saying, "Our obligation is to the citizens of San Francisco, not to set up nice deals for developers. We have a history of tearing down housing that old people live in in this city. I won't support this program until it is put together in a form acceptable to Tenderloin residents." Resolution of the issue was continued until the following Monday, April 6th, under the stipulation that the developer and community continue negotiations.

The City, Coalition and developer failed to reach agreement. On April 8th the UDAG was sent to the full Board of Supervisors by the Finance Committee, but without their recommendation. The fate of the Mayor's UDAG for the Tenderloin will be determined by the board on April 13th.***

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Dr. Swartz
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I love you very much
I love your handsome smile
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Will you ever straighten
me out,
Will I succeed
Will I find the happiness
I deserve,
Will I succeed in S.F.
I know that you belong to
the AMA & are board certified,
But you are so passive,
But I need free association,
I'd like to be like you &
help people,
But I realize how demanding
the job is,
I have to get down
& get a baby sitting job,
You have tolerance towards me
I love you Dr. Swartz

Dawn Bowers

WOMAN IN VERSE

She stands tall in all her naked seductive beauty
that entrances my mind and my heart
awakening my inner desires in the midst of lush
green acres of soft grass gently caressed by the
wind and yet cut with jagged bolts of permeating
lightning that rips through the passiveness of
the warm cloudy afternoon there she stands naked
in her staunch beauty smooth rounded buttocks
and small pointed nipple capped breasts her
slender arm holding the cackling symbol of
freedom a bright blue green yellow orange and
white feathered and long tailed cockatoo
she has smooth warm deftly tainted lips that
fall seductively at the corners of her mouth
with soft easy resting eyelids that fall over
aqua gold eyes that pierce my mind like a surgeon's
knife with albino white hair lays around her head
with soft curls like cumulonimbus clouds as
bright shining golden earrings dance with
sparkling beams of the scattering sunlight

James Taylor

POEM

are dro
parrets burried in, thei
socks? who'se
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jars, elastic surgeon
us, from a box.

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sweet flesh onto bread?

Harley Kohler

PATRICIA'S REVENGE

By the time William Crest was 40, he had retired. On William and Patricia Crest's second wedding anniversary he gave her an 18 karat gold chain necklace that she wore constantly around her neck from that day on.

Patricia was attractive with flowing red hair that fell from her forehead to her shoulders like the mane of a lion. She had large piercing green eyes that held a secretive yet quick response to life. She kept a large snow white Siamese cat near her that was unusually affectionate. From the beginning of their marriage three years earlier, Patricia was polite but quiet and reserved. There were no children born to them and because of William's retirement as a bank manager, he had become bored. William was tall and muscular. He had clean cut babyface features that suggested honest and innocence. Nevertheless William was shrewd and calculating and used his initial impression to other people's disadvantage. After his retirement he found it hard to find peace of mind. He became sullen and agitated at home. Patricia was getting on his nerves and it seemed to him her loving cat was more important to her than him.

William started stepping out evenings to patronize a tavern across town called the Big Rooster which had good liquor and many ladies of the night. He would stay out drinking until early morning then return home to sleep till late afternoon. Patricia was hurt by William's neglect of her and began to realize there were things she did not know about him. Almost nightly he would leave her with different excuses to join a girlfriend at the bar. Patricia became curious of his evening activities. She was sensitive but clever and made up her mind to follow him. She knew that William was visiting a certain tavern but realized she would have a hard time observing him there without being seen herself. She therefore appeared at the Big Rooster in a black wig and dark make-up. The atmosphere there was crowded nightly, smoky and dimly lit. Her appearance was so contrasting that through a week William did not recognize her and in fact made a pass at her. She replied by moving away to wink at him in a mirror and smile back in hatred. Patricia was hurt and her anger was deep and changing.

One evening at the tavern William was dressed to take his girlfriend to dinner to discuss a plan of his. They dined at an expensive Japanese restaurant that was a maze of small intimate rooms partitioned with rice paper walls and bamboo furniture. As they drank their saki wine and made intimate conversation, William told her about Patricia's life insurance policy and his plan to arrange a little accident for her by giving her an extra amount of a sleeping powder he had bought in Hong Kong the year before. He explained that the powder was mixed with liquid but very strong and that it would only take a few extra grains to send her off. They toasted the plan and prepared to leave. As William pushed back the paper pannel door he noticed a large white Siamese cat purring heavily. A chill went through him as he watched the can run quickly away. He ran after it down the hall but it had disappeared. This worried him considerably, but he dismissed his suspicions over more saki until he was drunk.

During the days when William was sleeping off his intoxication, Patricia would visit the City Zoo. She would go there to see an Indian White tiger that was captured in the dark forest north of New Delhi. The tiger was now being kept in a small pit surrounded by a moat. Each day Patricia was more appalled by the tiger's isolation. Day by day she and the tiger were more intoxicated by the other's presence. She would look down and deep as the tiger looked up and

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MY LIFE LIKE A FEATHER PILLOW

When it's soft I relax, but if
the stuffing starts falling out
it all does

Ramona Heard

MY TWO NIGHTS AND ONE DAY LOVER

Open me up like a sea anemone
And when I show you my treasures
You put the stick you picked up
On the path in
Into my center
I close tight in shock
Promising never to open up again.

I'll hang tight to the rock in
The tide pool with the others
Opening only to the sea when it
Washes my face.
You drop the stick
It's carried out to sea
And you continue on
Down the beach

Laura Feldman

inward. There was rage in her eyes and rage in the tiger's eyes. There was death in the tiger's eyes, and finally death in her eyes. Each day they came closer to an ultimate exchange.

During the course of the following week William was drunk nightly. He didn't like driving home late so he got into the habit of walking across town through a quiet neighborhood. He would stagger as he mumbled and whistled his way home. One evening he had the feeling someone was following him. There was a heavy fog that night and the victorian homes around him were concealed in a heavy shroud. He turned quickly and ran back several yards to confront whoever was behind him but there was no one. The next evening he had the same feeling he was being followed. He saw nothing in the fog as he ran back but thought he heard a muffled growl. He came to a vacant lot he had passed a minute before and strained to see. He saw a large form moving quickly across the grass. The next night he changed his route but again had the same feeling. He was sure something was panting behind him. He started running and ran until he reached his door where he entered and made a drink in the kitchen, then sat down and soon passed out.

Patricia hadn't returned home when William awoke that evening. He wondered about her then decided to go out. As he changed clothes and then left the house, he had the feeling something was very wrong. When William returned home at 2:00 a.m., he was drunk but noticed a strong scent pervading the rooms. Suddenly it occurred to him the smell was cat. Patricia's lousy damned cat. He thought with relish about finding the little white beggar to strangle by the neck. He then made a room to room search in the dark for it where he stumbled and cursed. He then decided to go to the kitchen where he mixed a drink of vodka and juice and dialed the number of his girlfriend. As they talked on the phone he thought he heard movements in the living room. This scared him but he told the girl to hold the line while he investigated.

As William reached the living room he heard a sound of growling in the dark. He flipped the light switch. In disbelief then paralyzing horror he saw a white tiger in a crouched position leap through the air to his chest. He was knocked to the floor where the tiger straddled him. As the white cat looked down on him their eyes met in recognition. He screamed once as the tiger's jaws closed over his throat. His hands grasped the tiger's neck briefly then fell away in death. He was then dragged by the foot to the kitchen where the tiger roared in satisfaction.

An hour later, William's girlfriend arrived with the police after describing the strange sounds she heard over the phone. They found William dead on the kitchen floor. When the girl inquired into the cause of death, the police could only tell her that the murder was committed by some type of wild cat. When she asked about evidence all they could show her was William's mauled body and the unusual presence of a gold chain necklace between the fingers of his right hand.

Gary Malson

JOIN THE WRITERS WORKSHOP!

The Writers Workshop is free and open to everyone. It meets every Wednesday evening at 7 at Hospitality House, 146 Leavenworth (between Turk and Golden Gate). The Workshop is supported, in part, by a grant from the California Arts Council. So whether you're a beginning poet or a published playwright -- or just want to listen --, you're invited to join the Writers Workshop.***

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(Our story so far: Amid the Ali Caulfields and Guasie Beavers of the Caldonia Manor, a federally subsidized residential hotel for seniors in the Tenderloin, widower Aaron Fox has a problem. Mrs. Kat Fromm, manager of the Caldonia, wanta Aaron to move, and has threatened to have Dr. Jack Rock certify him as "unauitable." But Aaron and his son Nate have decided to fight back.

N.B., All characters in this work are fictitious. Any similarity to any living person is purely coincidental.)

* * *

Ali was especially dreamy and unfocused that morning. She'd remembered, though, at the market to get vegetables to go with the nice lamb cubes that were bubbling away now, making the warm homey smell in her electric frypan. She was fond of that pan because it was where she always made her goulashes and stews the last weekends before the third of the month when they got their checks. She stared into the mirror, pursing her mouth as she examined her eyelashes. My, sometimes this homey cooking smell made her so homesick for the old days. Maybe Gussie would share the stew with her tonight.

What's that funny smell? she thought. Simultaneously there was a flash behind her, and her legs were excruciatingly hot, and she knew the fat was on fire. Screaming, she ran into the hall and pounded on Gussie's door.

Afterwards, she didn't know what had happened, in the right order of things. She found out later that she'd gotten Gussie, and Gussie had put out the fire. Oh, God, my wonderful friend, she thought now, remembering how Gussie had charged in and leaped right at the fire with the heavy bath rug in her hands while Ali stood back. Ali remembered she'd stood back, timid as always, watching, ready to get away if things got out of hand. Why, oh why was she like that? she mourned now. But her dear friend had smothered the dangerous little fire. Ali thought of the smell of burnt food and metal and her lovely frypan black and twisted, lying on the green rug that was burnt all around the big asbestos pad she'd so carefully laid there to guard things from flying grease. What had happened? She must have forgotten, and the sizzling meat finally caught fire.

She knew Gussie had pushed the alarm button and then had come the terrifying clangs of the gong, going off in the hall. Then all the faces from the different rooms had crowded around Ali's door. Burt Kushner had come, his heavy body forcing through the crowd, followed by Kat and Miguelito. Burt had gone in there and poured water onto the smouldering heap of metal and rug. Heavens, Ali thought, she would've died before she'd have brought this upon her own self - it was all her fault for trying to cook that day - she'd been too unsensible!

Then Kat Fromm, that frightening woman, had said to her, "I've told you and told you, never, never to use cooking appliances!"

Ali had replied, "But they all do."

Kat's face had gotten all squidgy and rumpled, and she seemed to be holding back something, and then she'd said, "You cannot cook, Alice, it's against the rules!"

Then Ali had stammered - she didn't know where she'd got that much nerve - "But everybody else does." And then she knew Hussie was standing beside her. It gave her even more nerve, and she added, "You let your friends cook, but you won't let me - you won't let me do anything," and Kat's neck and face had got redder and redder, and she'd exploded like a balloon.

"You nearly burned yourself up and the rest of these people. Now you're arguing about it!" and raising her arm she advanced towards Ali.

Ali could never get it straight what happened next, but she knew Gussie had jumped forward and seized Kat's arm and had bent it back. Still holding it, she'd yelled, "Listen, woman! I know the likes of you! You go one step further, and you're gonna answer some charges. She ain't one of your slaves. You're gonna stop treatin' her like one!"

Clearly Ali remembered Gussie's tone of voice and by closing her eyes she could almost see the way the outlines of Kat's face altered as it got white and still. She'd said, "I will have this mess cleaned up. And I want you all to take note. There will be no more cooking. Do you hear?" she said, looking around at everybody. And she went away.

* * *

The men sitting in the lobby were alert and silent. News had flashed down from the seventh floor. Kat came out of the elevator, hardly glancing at them, and flounced into her office.

Mace rolled one of his Bull Durhams, and blowing smoke out of one side of his mouth, muttered out of the other side to Joe, "Never a dull moment." Sandy put his hand on the arm of the chair. Cody O'Rourke put one foot casually on his desk. They waited.

Unaware that anything unusual had happened, Aaron came out of the elevator and with a broad smile swept his arm up in a gesture of greeting to all four of them. Glancing back at Kat, who was sitting at her desk, her chin in her hand, he included her in the gesture and nodded to her. Still smiling, he went out into the street.

The men had frozen, watching as Aaron performed this maneuver, and Kat did not stir. It was as if she had suddenly gone blind, deaf, and dumb. Her unfocused gaze was set into an immensely distant space. She sat this way for at least five minutes, and the men remained in the same still manner. They seemed to have been stricken into their various attitudes at an unexpected moment.

Kat's eyes moved. Her hand came slowly down from her chin. Her head turned infinitesimally towards the lobby. A haughty expression came over her face, but she said no word. One by one each of the men moved minutely. Then Joe began to rub his maimed knee with a slow, reassuring motion; Cody removed his brogan from the desk and turned to watch Kat; Sandy ran a scale with his nimble fingers up and down the arm of the club chair; Mace took the dead cigarette from his mouth and threw it towards the ashstand.

Gazing out at the men, Kat picked up the telephone. Her eyes swerved back to the desk as she dialed, and they heard the firm clicks of the revolving dial ratchet.

"Dr. Rock, please. Mrs. Fromm calling." Kat picked up the ballpoint and began the monotonous tap, tap, tap.

"Yes, Dr. Rock. This is Katherine Fromm. I want to talk to you about Aaron Fox. Yes. I would like you to--" She stopped, and there was silence. Her head turned attentively to the receiver. Her eyes widened.

"Yes, his son was here." Expressionless, her face slanted up towards the huge electric fan moving slowly in the heavy air.

"Well, Dr. Rock! From my standpoint--" She listened again.

"I don't agree, but if that's your position--" She kept tapping, slowly stood up and crossed her feet. She stood in that childlike pose, still looking upwards.

"All right, I bow to your opinion, Doctor. Goodbye." Putting her fists on the desk, she pounded it in silent fury, her eyes squeezed tight and tears beginning to stream down her cheeks. Her hands plastered themselves to her face. The wind from the fan stirred her dusty blonde hair. There was no other movement but the faint shivering of her body.

She took her hands away, one finger at a time, and her wet features appeared, the flesh reddened and swollen where the fingers had pressed. She stood up, shook herself, patted her dress, and brushed her hair back with a hand. She strolled past the men to the open door. She did not look at them. She gazed out into the sunshine for awhile.

Then she turned, spread out her palms, and looked sharply at each of the men. "Who said you can win 'em all?" she said. Opening her arms, she did a little shuffle like a soft-shoe dancer. "But Baby, they'll never, never get Miss Kat down!" she chanted.

Spinning around, she walked away towards the kitchen, as if leaving a stage. After a while they heard her yelling, "You dummy! Look what you did! Miguelito, how in the hell many times do I have to tell you--"

The End

See the performance of
Lifelines at Hospitality House
Thursday, April 23rd!

Drop in here!

by Barbara Arms

The Hospitality House Drop-In Center staff would like to welcome everyone to our center at 148 Leavenworth. Our hours are from noon to 11 p.m. from Monday to Friday, 3 to 11 p.m. on Saturday and noon to 8 p.m. on Sunday. We offer recreational activities, mail services (12 to 4 p.m., Monday-Friday) and free clothing (12 to 3 p.m., Monday-Friday).

Presently, we have four staff members and four volunteers. Here is a brief profile of five of us.

Robert Edwards was born in Kansas City, Missouri, and has lived in San Francisco 12 years. He likes work, people, sight seeing, reading and walking. The people he admires the most are Jesus Christ, his mother, Mother Teresa of Calcutta, India, and everyone else who makes it thru the day.

Nancy L. Balok has been a volunteer staff member off and on for the last two years. Presently, she works with the clothes closet sorting, tagging, and distributing free clothes to persons of the Tenderloin. She likes dancing, working crossword puzzles, playing cards, and working with people, small children and babies.

Thelma Soto also works with the clothes closet and is receiving training answering the phones, referring people to temporary emergency housing and helping persons find ways to survive in the City. She likes horses, cooking, and being with friendly people. She sees Hospitality House as a place to make a lot more friends.

Tony Rogers has resided in the Tenderloin and is familiar with the problems and frustrations that poor persons experience. He has a background in nursing and psychiatric work and has spent the last six years using his many skills in helping people feel better about themselves and get ahead. He is interested in football, baseball, and basketball.

Willie Tipton is 29 years old and is originally from Jackson, Tennessee. He is unmarried (but chess is his mistress), a Vietnam veteran, a writer and poet and is experienced with street life. He is learning to convert his street experience and life experience in a way that becomes positive in his relationships.

Barbara Arms is 35 years old, has studied philosophy and psychology and enjoys her work, particularly training staff and volunteers. She's active in her community, the Duboce Triangle and like Robert Edwards, comes from the "Show-Me" state of Missouri.

And once again, from the Drop-In center staff and volunteers - Welcome! ***

(Photo: Terry Allen)

From left to right: Armand Barnes, Robert Edwards, Bsoft, Richard Harris, Nancy Balok, Barbara Arms, Tony Rogers, Thelma Soto and Willie Tipton.

Hotel rents soar

From page 1

of the rest of the city dwellers, stand jeopardized by President Reagan's proposed cutbacks in social services. A Department of City Planning survey in January, 1980, indicated that 57% of residential hotel households received income assistance from the state or a federal agency.

Should any cutbacks occur from Reagan's economic policies, residents and small businesspersons will no longer be able to afford living and operating in the Tenderloin - often referred to as the last resort for low-income persons and housing in the City.***

LOWEST WEEKLY RATES IN RESIDENTIAL HOTELS*

Hotel	Address	January, 1980	March, 1981
Adrian	493 Eddy	30	30
Camelot	124 Turk	30	30
Elm	364 Eddy	24	30
Aranda	64 Turk	25	35
Dahlia	74 Turk	30	35
Drake	235 Eddy	45	35
Ellis	465 Ellis	25	40
Zee	141 Eddy	30	42.50
Coronado	373 Ellis	35	45
Elk	670 Eddy	30	45
Modern	162 Taylor	30	45
Warfield	118 Taylor	45	45
Boston	140 Turk	40	48
Ambassador	55 Mason	35	49
Aldrich	439 Jones	30	50
Jefferson	440 Eddy	40	50
Crane	245 Powell	25	**
Wm. Penn	160 Eddy	47	**
Empress	144 Eddy	30	***

* Rates quoted by hotel staff.
** Quoted daily rates only.
*** Not able to locate management on premise.

Hotel Practices vary

From page 1

On March 11th, the Times found further evidence that this problem still exists.

Attempting to determine whether the rents being charged on that Wednesday were the same as on the previous Monday, a black checker went to six of the hotels. Staff in four of the buildings reported that no vacancies existed, the fifth stated that a transient room only would be available later in the day, and the sixth informed the checker that its permanent rooms were full, but that a transient room was available.

Forty-five minutes after the black checker completed his survey, a white checker called on the same six hotels. This person discovered significant discrepancies not only in the availability of rooms for rent, but also in the rents being charged for these rooms.

Of the four hotels which had denied the existence of any vacancies to the black checker, only the Adrian gave the same story to the white investigator as well. Staff at the Drake told the black that there were no vacancies, and the Aranda employee told him that only rooms with daily rates were available. Both hotels told the white that daily, weekly and monthly rentals existed. The black investigator found no vacancies at either the Elm or the Camelot, while the white was informed of rooms available on a daily basis at both.

Rents were as variable as vacancies. The Adrian, which had told the Times on Monday that its weekly rates were between $30 and $35, quoted a figure of $75 per week to the white checker. The same investigator was offered a room at the Drake for $50 per week, up from the $35 to 40 range only two days earlier. While all six hotels informed the Times on March 9th that they offered weekly rates, three had only daily rates available on the 11th. The Aranda offered a weekly rate to the white investigator on the 11th, but only a daily rate to the black one.

From the perspective of the residential hotel manager,

See page 11

Part of the "Older" crowd? This is YOUR column. Each issue health, family relationship and lifestyle concerns will be discussed based on readers' questions. Address questions to Ellie Cousineau, Hospitality House, C/O the Tenderloin Times, 146 Leavenworth, San Francisco, 94102.

by Ellie Cousineau, R.N.

Q A lot of my friends are convinced coffee is bad for them. Can coffee give me a stroke or heart attack? Could it mix with any of my pills to make me pass out? I like coffee and don't want to give it up.

A A very moderate coffee habit - say a cup in the morning and a cup in the afternoon - is probably fine. As a stimulant, coffee gives a little "lift" you can use.

You should be informed, though, that coffee CAN cause some people to experience heart palpitations (jumpy heartbeats) and extreme jitteriness, especially when combined with certain medications used to "dry up" head colds - CONTAC and ACTIFED for instance - that have stimulant effects of their own. The same goes for prescribed "breather" pills for asthma or emphysema and many types of so-called "diet" pills.

If you take Quinidine for your heart, or have been placed on a variety of anti-depressants known as MAO INHIBITORS, you should discuss with your doctor the way these drugs might interact with coffee. And if you're taking certain antibiotics like Penicillin C or Ampicillin, coffee can alter the acidity in your stomach and mess-up the way these drugs are absorbed, so refrain from coffee until you're through taking them.

Coffee DOES raise your blood pressure some, but it is a temporary effect. It is unlikely a few cups of coffee during the day will cause problems unless your heart and arteries are in bad shape already.

Quell your coffee paranoia by taking specific questions and a list of your medications to your pharmacist and doctor.

Q My daughter's husband, Pete, was rushed to the hospital last month after he suddenly began vomitting and complaining he felt like a rocket was blasting-off in his skull. Well, they did tests and had him in the Intensive Care Unit for over a week. The doctor told us Pete had something called an "aneurysm" that had ruptured.

Pete and my daughter WERE having some marital problems a year ago, but they smoothed things out. Now, though, Pete's family is accusing my daughter of having CAUSED this aneurysm in the first place. They aren't speaking to us.

A There are a couple of issues that need addressing. First, the aneurysm. It means there was a weak, stretched-out area in the wall of a blood vessel that may well have been present when Pete was born! Its rupture could have occurred at any time. It is no way anyone's "fault" that this happened. You, your daughter, Pete and his family should go, preferably together, to the doctor to get the lowdown.

Second, it sounds like you and your daughter might not have had a good relationship with Pete's family even before all this happened. Do you want to change this? Do they?

A very scary thing has happened to a person you all are quite attached to, and you need each other's support. Don't be afraid to talk to a counsellor (Pete's hospital may provide one) or see a therapist for a few sessions. The average person needs help in coping with "above average" stress.

Special thanks to consultants Ron Finley, lecturer and instructor, UCSF School of Pharmacy, Department of Clinical Pharmacy, Ceriatric Pharmacy Service; and Bill Wong, pharmacist at Alexander Hamilton Pharmacy.***

Angry about the rise in crime?

Senior Escort-Outreach Program
NORTH OF MARKET SENIOR ADVISORY COUNCIL
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April 20, 1981
10:00 a.m.

711 Eddy St.
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(cafeteria)

FREE REFRESHMENTS

Myrna Alves dies

Myrna Alves, the president of the Cadillac tenants association and recently elected member to the Citizens Advisory Council of the Rehabilitation Assistance Program, died March 10.

The 44-year-old neighborhood activist coordinated fire, earthquake and crime-protection educational programs to ensure the safety of the tenants of the Cadillac Hotel, 380 Eddy. Ms. Alves was also persistent in getting tenants involved with other neighborhood groups such as the Gray Panthers and the North of Market Planning Coalition. ***

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C O P I E S

QUALITY SERVICE... AND MORE!

In the next three issues, Hotplate Gourmet articles will address three issues: Tenderloin food resources, roots of the American food system and alternative food systems in California and nation-wide. This month's article addresses the food-resources of the Tenderloin: where food is sold, what items are available, and how Tenderloin residents can stretch their food dollar buying at alternative sites.

by Jeri Edelston

Tenderloin residents are dissatisfied with the availability of food, according to a survey conducted by the Producer Consumer Project of the American Friends Service Committee last fall. Conveniently located food is overpriced, unfresh, processed, and difficult to purchase especially for the less mobile residents. The most accessible stores, such as the Mom and Pop type, profit mostly from liquor sales. These stores carry little fresh produce, some meat, poultry and fish. Prices are very high. Small stores are difficult to maneuver through. The only supermarket close enough to call "local," thus convenient, is the Solo Market on Geary and Hyde. Solo prices exceed those of the large Safeway, Lucky and Cala which residents must commute to, usually by Muni transit. Prices at a farmers' market on Mason and Eddy are top there. Expenses exceed what the nutrition warrants. Safeway appears to be the most popular despite the added expense, time, and energy used to get there. The net result for Tenderloiners is that they lack adequate access to food. Seem pecular for a neighborhood in the state of California, the agriculture center of the country?

Where can Tenderloin residents buy basics such as rice, oil, flour, vegetables and fruit without stretching their budgets below the survival level?

Some residents are already aware of the alternatives to the desperate food situation. The Tenderloin Food Buying Club meets to buy and distribute food at bargain prices every Thursday at 309 Turk. Members of the TFBC pool together individual weekly orders for dried goods (rice, flour, oil, etc.), produce, and cheese and then buy in bulk at wholesale warehouses or the Farmers' Market. Members exchange monthly jobs. Families and individuals are welcome to join for the savings, the fun and the community spirit. Food stamps may be used.

Just south of the Tenderloin at 4th and Howard is the South of Market Grocery. The store is run and owned by the community. Prices are kept low and the selection is wide and of high quality.

Starting in June, a Certified Farmers' Market will be operating at the United Nations Plaza on Sundays. Residents will have the convenience of walking to the market to buy fresh ripe fruits and vegetables, dried fruits, nuts and honey straight from the farmer who grows the food. An estimated 34 percent of the food dollar may be saved by shopping at the Certified Farmers' Market.

The alternatives exist for persons who need a change from the strains of inner-city problems. If you have not already, stop by the Tenderloin Food Club or take a trip over to the South of Market Grocery. You may find answers to some of the problems of food in the Tenderloin.***

From page 9

Hotel practices vary

such differentials may serve a purpose. There are tenants in the Tenderloin who make the first weekly or monthly payment when they move in, but then refuse to pay again, forcing the hotel to lose the rent and to spend considerable additional monies in evicting such squatters. There are also local residents into drugs, guns and illegal activities, presenting a threat to hotel management and other tenants alike. One protection available to a hotel manager is to deny the existence of vacancies to anyone who looks like a potential problem. Another protection may be to ascertain just how much a would-be tenant can afford to pay for housing. The Elm, for example, which denied having any available rooms to the black checker, does in fact have black tenants.

Using race as a criteria for denying anyone housing, however, is clearly prohibited by federal and state law. Certainly it does not substitute for asking questions as to income or checking with the applicant's previous landlord. Additionally, using false stereotypes leaves hotels vulnerable to white squatters or criminals, while depriving good tenants who are non-white of affordable housing.

In addition, changing the rent structure of individual units back and forth depending on the day of the week or the demeanor of the potential tenant is listed in the new Residential Hotel Conversion ordinance as an act of conversion and leaves hotel management open to both civil penalties and the loss of transient units.

The lack of fixed management standards in many residential hotels is the standard and creates real problems for would-be tenants, who find the experience of everyday life in the Tenderloin vastly different from the more rigid structures of the letter of the law. The problem faced by all sides of this question is how to make these two worlds fit. ***

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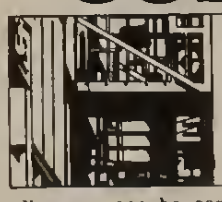

THE TENDERLOIN TIMES

A PUBLICATION OF CENTRAL CITY HOSPITALITY HOUSE

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INshort From page 5

are just now getting organized to try to save what's left ... One reason why so many New York residential hotels have converted is that SSI payments there have not had a cost-of-living increase since 1974. With SSI frozen at $305 per month, many "welfare hotels" have been driven out of the market.

* *

Some good news. Starting Easter Sunday, April 19, Saint Anthony Dining Room will be serving their 10:30 a.m. meal seven days a week.

The Second Annual Senior Prom is coming up in May. Last year's event, sponsored by the John Stewart Company and held at the Hilton Hotel, was a smashing success, and this year's should even be better . ***

DR. ORWITZ - DENTIST

NO APPOINTMENT NECESSARY

BRIDGEWORK - FILLINGS

PLATES MADE IN 1 DAY

EXTRACTIONS

PLATES REPAIRED

WHILE YOU WAIT

SENIOR CITIZENS:
ASK ABOUT REDUCED FEES
SENIOR-DENT PROGRAM PARTICIPANT
CDA SPONSORED

NOTICE: UNION MEMBERS
COVERED UNDER YOUR UNION DENTAL PLAN: SIMPLY BRING IN THE FORMS FURNISHED BY YOUR EMPLOYER

VISA MEDI-CAL ACCEPTED

FREE PARKING
Mission at 7th Lot Next to Post Office.
Obtain Ticket at Dr. Orwitz Office.

DR. S. D. ORWITZ
1033 MARKET ST.
Between 6th & 7th Sts.

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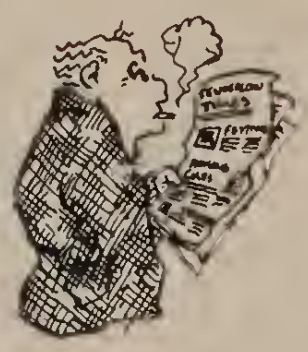
For donations which made this issue possible, the Tenderloin Times wishes to thank the following:



The Alexander
230 Eddy

Antonia Manor
180 Turk

Crescent Manor
467 Turk

Geary Evergreen
914 Ceary

Limantour Fund

Maria Manor
174 Ellis

Marlton Manor
240 Jones

NUMBERS

EMERGENCIES

Police----------553-0123
Fire----------861-8020
Ambulance----------431-2800
Suicide Prevention (all hours)----------221-1423
Psychiatric Crisis/Outreach (10-6)----------673-5700
Women Against Rape----------647-RAPE
Night Minister (10 pm - 4 am)----------986-1464
Clide Crisis Center (M-F, 11-4)----------771-4230

MEDICAL

S.F. General Hospital----------821-8200
Central Emergency----------431-2800
Saint Anthony's Clinic (M-F, 9-12)----------864-0241
Haight Ashbury Free Medical Clinic----------431-1714
Health Center #4----------558-3158
Women's Needs Center----------621-1003
North of Market Senior Service Center----------885-2274
Tenderloin Clinic (psychiatric)----------441-2221

SOCIAL SERVICES

Social Security----------956-3000
Food Stamps----------558-2067
Ceneral Assistance----------558-5711
Medi-Cal----------558-2112
Aid to Families with Dependent Children----------558-5325
Employment Office----------557-2983
Unemployment----------557-1022
Community Services Referral----------558-2951
Senior Escort Service----------673-8600

HOUSINC

Tenderloin Housing Clinic----------776-8151
Rent Stabilization & Arbitration Board----------621-RENT
S.F. Tenants Union (M-F, 1-5)----------282-6622
Housing Authority----------673-5800
Peoples Law School----------285-5069
D.A. Consumer Fraud Unit----------553-1814
Mayor's Office for Citizens Assistance----------558-2666 *
Council for Civic Unity (Discrimination)----------781-2033
Senior Housing Counseling/Relocation Service--441-7777
8ay Area Urban League Housing Counaeling----------431-7530
Public Housing Tenants Association----------922-3717

LEGAL

S.F. Neighborhood Legal Assistance----------433-2535
Welfare Rights Unit----------433-2535
Attorney Referral----------391-6102
District Attorney----------553-1752
Public Defender----------553-1671
Victim/Witness and Family Violence Assistance-552-6550
OWN Recognizance Bail Project----------552-2202
Peoples Law School----------285-5069
Legal Assistance to the Elderly----------434-3895
NLG Lawyer Referral Service ($10 fee)----------771-9107

SWITCHBOARDS

Drug Lines (all hours)----------752-3400
Mental Health Info/Referral (all hours)----------387-5100
Senior Information (M-F, 8-5)----------558-5512
Haight Switchboard (hours vary)----------621-6211
S.F. Womens Switchboard (hours vary)----------431-1414
Childcare Switchboard----------282-7858
Child Abuse Resources----------821-8386
Parental Stress Line----------441-KIDS
National Council on Alcoholism----------563-5400
Senior's Friendship Line (all hours)----------752-3778
National Runaway Switchboard----------800-621-4000

OTHER

Hospitality House----------776-2103
Streetwork/Drug Outreach (under 18)----------776-2103
Cray Panthers----------781-4585
North of Market Senior Center----------885-2274
Downtown Senior Center----------771-7950
Saint Anthony's Dining Room----------552-3838
Meals on Wheels----------474-4646
YMCA Childrens Center----------885-0460
Tenderloin Childcare Center (under 8 years)---776-3411
Huckleberry's for Runaways----------431-4376
Travelers Aid----------781-6738
M.A.P. (alcohol detoxification)----------431-7400
W.O.M.A.N., Inc. (for battered women)----------864-4722
Iris Project (women's polydrug treatment)-----397-2023
18th Street Services (alcohol help for gays)--863-8111
Salvation Army Turk Street Center----------928-7078
Welfare Rights Organization----------397-7121
City Prison----------553-1441 *
S.F. 8oard of Supervisora----------558-3184 *
S.F. Bus Schedulea----------673-MUNI
North of Market Planning Coalition----------474-2164
Vet Centers----------386-6726 & 824-5111
Employment Development Department----------673-3691
Economic Opportunity Council----------673-3691
Viet Youth Center----------771-2600
Friends Exchange for Mental & Physical Health-UN3-1130
Swords to Ploughshares (Vet Services)----------391-6984
Independent Living Project----------543-0223 *

*TTY system available for communication with the deaf